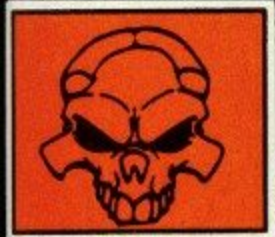


CHAOS!
COMICS



3
(OF 4)
SEPT

\$2.95

\$3.50
Canada

EVIL ERNIE

the RESURRECTION



MORGAN
MCKENNA '93

HALLOWEEN APOCALYPSE

The End is Near

SPECIAL REPORT

IT'S HALLOWEEN AND WE'RE HERE LIVE AT THE SENATE-HOUSE "PSYCHO-PLAGUE" INVESTIGATION WHERE MOMENTS AGO THE IMPOSSIBLE OCCURED...

....
...DR. LEONARD PRICE SHOT AND KILLED EX-COMMISSIONER WILLIAM STONE.

DR. L. PRICE

SPECIAL REPORT

JUST NOW, TEENAGED SERIAL KILLER, EARNEST "EVIL ERNIE" FAIRCHILD EMERGED FROM STONE'S DEAD BODY...

"EVIL ERNIE" REPORTEDLY HAS DA ABILITY TO TELEPATHICALLY CONTROL DA DEAD. WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS ANYBUDY'S GUESS!

PRICE YOU FOOL!

ERNIE ONLY CONTROLS THE DEAD! HE COULDN'T GET OUT OF STONE'S BODY 'TILL YOU KILLED HIM!

SPECIAL REPORT





HEY, LET GO--

DON'T COUNT ON IT.

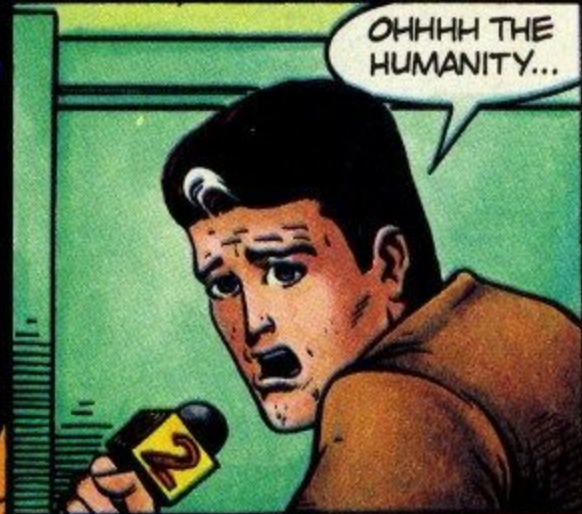


YOU TWO! GO AROUND! WE'LL GO STRAIGHT IN!

ANY CHANCE OF TALKIN' YOU OUTTA THIS?

TAKE HIM NOW!

PS-S-S-S!



OH HHH THE HUMANITY...



REMEMBER ME FAIRCHILD?!

I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU PRICE. BUT FIRST..

WE'RE GONNA NEED BACK UP, OVER.









HAS THE JURY
REACHED A
DECISION?

YOU'RE
MY KIND
OF FIENDS!
**NOW
KILL!**

DEATH!

DEATH!

KILL
'EM!

DEATH!

FRIENDS!
ALL RISE
PLEASE!

WHERE'S
THAT GUN
OF MINE?

PSST!



WE MEET AGAIN,
MARY! JURY MADE
DECISION! YOU'RE
SENTENCED TO JOIN
CLUB DEAD!

CLICK

**CLICK
CLICK**

Huh?!
DARN!

COME ON
FAIRCHILD!
WE'LL GO DOWN
FIGHTING!



**KILL
THEM DEAD,
FIENDS!**

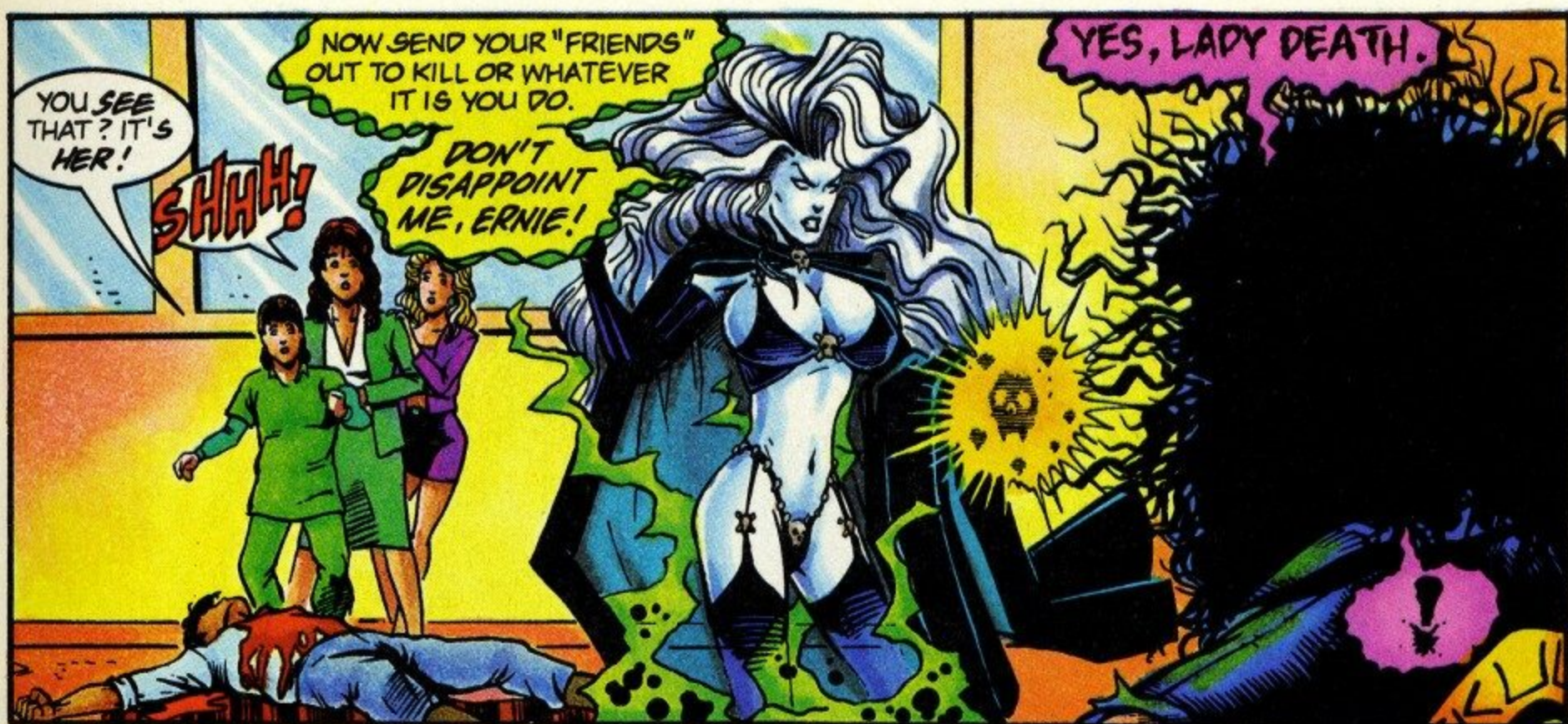
HOW
DARE
YOU!

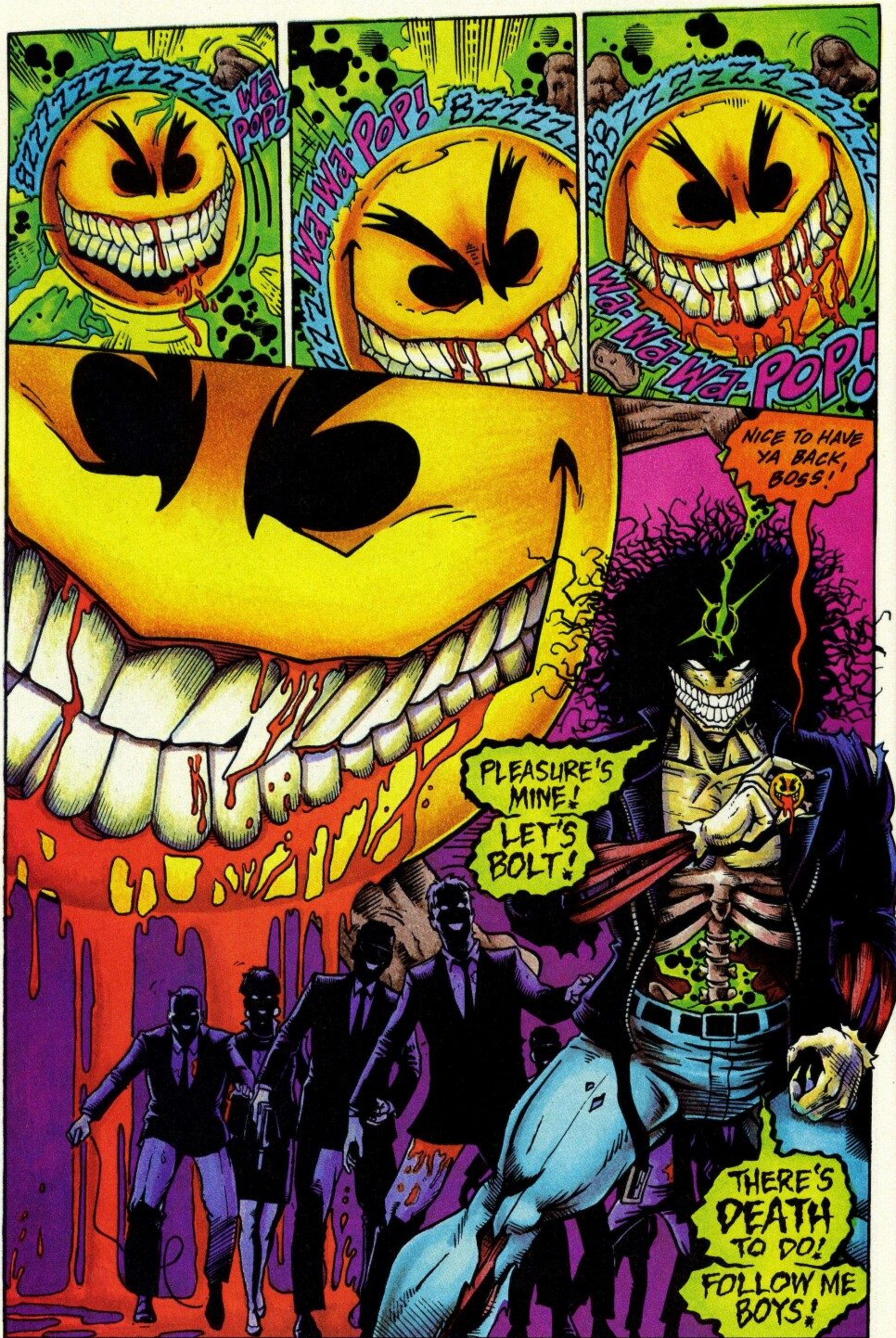
THESE...
LIVING CAUSED
YOUR DEMISE! WE
AGREED! STAY AWAY
FROM THEM! WE
HAVE A DEAL!

MEGADEATH!
NO DISTRACTIONS!

Whooooops!
Sorry.

PSSSSST!













DON'T LET ME
DIE! YOU KNOW WHAT'S
GONNA HAPPEN.

YOU'RE
NOT GONNA
DIE!

BILLY, JUDY.
TAKE A HIKE
FOR A
MINUTE.

MARY, LOOK!
I DON'T WANT
TO COME BACK. YOU
HAVE TO DO ME
THIS FAVOR.

OUT
OF THE
QUESTION.
YOU'RE GONNA
MAKE IT!

I'M NO DOCTOR,
BUT I CAN TELL.
LOST TOO MUCH
B-BLOOD ALREADY.

GOD
FORGIVE
ME. ALRIGHT
RICK, I'LL
DO IT.

ARREST
THAT WOMAN!
SEAL THE
AREA!

MARY!

PLEASE MARY.
IT'S THE ONLY
WAY AND YOU
KNOW IT.

NO!
YOU CAN'T!
MY BROTHER. HE'S
ABOUT TO DIE!

YOU JERK OFFS!
ERNIE'S GONE! LET
MY SISTER GO!

GET THE
HELL OFF
ME!

MY BROTHER!

NO!



MY BROTHER YOU @*%#!
GET THE #@%* OFF ME,
YOU
%#@&*!!

DON'T ARREST
US! HE'S OUT
THERE!

MOVE
IT! MOVE
IT! WE'RE IN
A STATE OF
MARSHALL LAW
YOU IDIOTS!
MOVE IT!



WE DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT WE'RE
UP AGAINST!

SECURE THE
PERIMETER!

DO WE
EVAC THE
BODY?

SECURE
THE PERIMETER,
SOLDIER!



OH NO...
RICK.

HEY MAN,
LOOK OUT
BEHIND
YOU!

YEAH. *SURE*
THING KID. I WAS
BORN YESTERDAY,
RIGHT?

I'M
SERIOUS
MAN!





TA-TTHUDD!





THIS LITTLE
PIGGIE GOES
TO HEAVEN...

...AND THIS
LITTLE PIGGIE
GOES WITH ME
TO HELL!

THROUGH THE BLOOD OF
EVIL ERNIE'S VICTIM,
SHE RISES...



SO FAR,
SO GOOD.
WHAT'S THE
PLAN, EVIL
ONE?



HUBBA!
HUBBA!
SPEAK UP!
I CAN'T HEAR
YA!

HOW IMPRESSIVE!

I LOVE IT!!

THAT SHOULD
SHAKE THINGS
UP A BIT.

TAKE ME TO
THE ARMY
BASE.

**GHOULS! LET
THE TRICK OR TREATING
BEGIN!**

GEORGETOWN.

TRICK
OR
TREAT?

MY MY.
HOW CUTE
YOU ARE.

SEVEN MILES SOUTH
OF GEORGETOWN.

TRICK OR
THREAT?

FIVE MILES EAST OF
GEORGETOWN.

WHA-WHA-
WAMP!

TRICK
OR
TREAT?

NO!

TRICK
OR
TREAT?

TRICK
OR
TREAT?

TRICK
OR
TREAT?

TRICK
OR
TREAT?



FIFTEEN MILES WEST OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

WHAT IN TAR-NATION?!

KILL!

THIS IS BETTER THAN DISNEYLAND, BOSS!

BBBAAASE IS SSSECURED SIR. GHOUSSSS ON STANDBY.

WAIITING FOODOOR ORDERSSS SIR.

READY THEM COMMANDER. WASHINGTON WAITS.

KRA-BOOM!

KRAK!

WOOM!

VA-BOOM!

BUDDA BLAZIN

BAF!

BAF!

PING

BLAM!

P-TING

P-TING

P-TING

TING

TING



HE'S NOT WASTING TIME, IS HE?

LIFE IS HELL.

MARY... I'M SORRY ABOUT RICK.

IT'S TOO LATE TO BE SORRY, PRICE.

YOU @#\$%ED UP BIG TIME.

IF WE GET OUTTA HERE ALIVE, I'M GONNA KILL YOU.

PRICE, YOU WERE FAIRCHILD'S DOCTOR. WHAT THE DEVIL IS GOING ON?!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I'M IN THE MOOD TO COOPERATE?

I'LL SHOOT YOU BOTH HERE AND NOW. NO ONE WILL EVER HEAR OF IT.

I'M SUDDENLY IN THE MOOD.



INSIDE EVIL ERNIE'S MIND...

... RIOTS AND EXPLOSIONS THROUGHOUT THE NATION'S CAPITAL. IT'S PURE PANDEMONIUM!

OKAY, CUT IT! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE.

WE'RE TALKING EXCLUSIVE HERE, DUNBAR. REMEMBER KUWAIT?

POINT TAKEN, GOLDFINE. ROLL CAMERA...

AH THE TENDER SOUNDS OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.

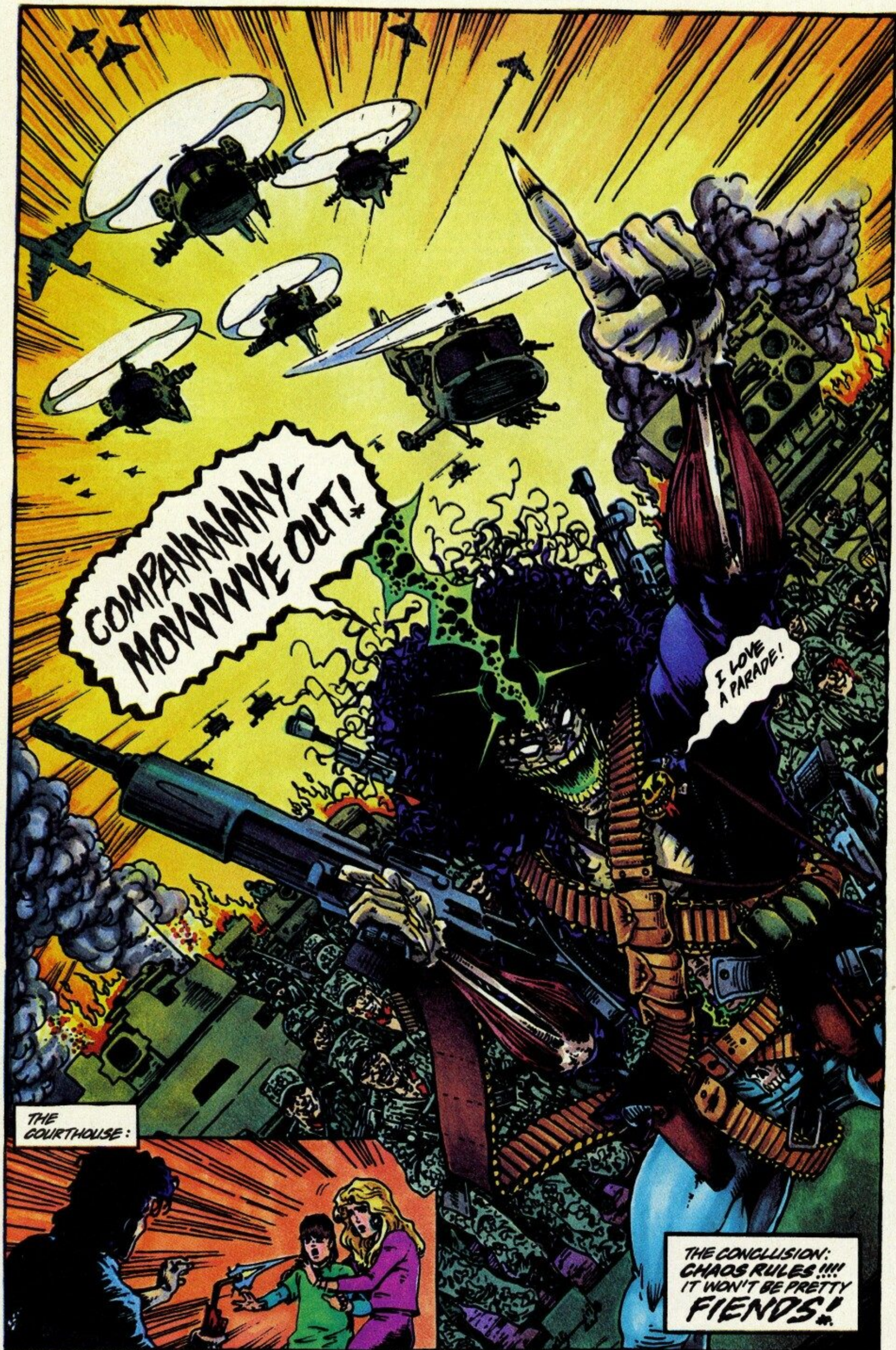
IT'S SWEET MUSIC TO MY EARS.



MOST KIDS GROW UP WANTING TO BECOME PRESIDENT.

NOT FAIRCHILD.

WAY I SEE IT, EVIL ERNIE INTENDS TO MURDER THE PRESIDENT!



COMPANNANY-
MOVVVVE OUT!

I LOVE
A PARADE!

THE
COURTHOUSE:

THE CONCLLISION:
CHAOS RULES!!!!
IT WON'T BE PRETTY
FIENDS!